

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

The Tree by the Well.

An Arab Sheik in deserts wide,
Once saw a well with a fascinating man
He led before the caravan,
And, digging wells, he thirsting, died.

He died of thirst! The wells remain!
Oh, darling, patient Pioneer,
God's angel, what a triumph here,
To know no well is dug in vain.

We led against the sunset gold,
We lifted ha-d in desert land,
Digged wells—and graves—in drifting sand—
The Arab's pitious tale of old.

We plant a tree beside this well
Of Kn-wedge in the westmost West,
You peaks rise up to call it blessed,
They stand eternal sentinels!

Some far on day, when we are dust,
And all this vast vale teems with life,
Some brave souls fainting in the strife
May rest them here and speak us just.

May say we frow through wide of rime
Blessed out now was furthest to come.
And mourned not, but bravely dumb
So died; full trusting God and time.

Life's lessons bid us hide its worth
With all its fruitage bound in toil.
Trust God; and trust the generous soil
Of human hearts, as trusting earth.

I count it kinder far to wait,
To work in faith, to wait in tears,
Aye, wait and wait a thousand years,
Than once to doubt, or challenge fate.

So here we set this little seed
And trust its tender boughs to Time,
To grow to touch the stars sublime,
As grows and grows some small, good deed;

Set deep, where lilies ever nod,
Walled round by everlasting snows,
To grow as some great strong soul grows
When growing upward to its God.
—Joachim Miller.

STORE TELLER.

"PATSY TRIB."

A TRUE STORY.

"Say, mister, you gave me five dollars," I heard in a panting voice behind me as I was hurrying up Park Row late one evening. I turned, and there was the ragged boy from whom I had just bought a paper, rushing after me with his bundle of papers under his arm and a five-dollar gold-piece clasped tight in his dirty hand. "You gave me this instead of tuppence," he panted as he came up to me holding out the coin.

"Why didn't you keep it?" I asked, as I took it and felt in my pocket for some loose change.

The boy hesitated, seemed puzzled for a moment, then answered in a hesitating fashion.

"I dunno, sir," he said. "His manner showed plainly that the thought of keeping the coin had flashed through his mind and had been dismissed, why he evidently could not explain. My impulse was to follow the example of the rich man in the story and say: 'Here, my noble boy, keep the money, and here is another five as a reward for your honesty. Always remember that honesty is the best policy.' But no matter how willing I might have been to let the boy have the money as a reward of virtue, my meagre salary as a reporter compelled me to think twice before I gave five dollars lightly, so before I felt a sort of lazy curiosity to talk further with him, I compromised with myself by saying: 'Do you want to come down to Hitchcock's and get something to eat?' He accepted with alacrity, and we went down the steps side by side, the news-gatherer and the news-seller, down into that Delmonico's of the newspaper man where the reporter, pressman, news-boy and editor sit side by side eating such baked beans and drinking such coffee as can be found nowhere else in the city. We seated ourselves at one of the wooden tables, and as the waiter approached, the boy glanced at me inquiringly:

"What can I have?" he asked.

"Anything you want," was my careless reply, as I ordered a cup of coffee and plate of cakes for myself.

"Plate of beef'n beans'n cup of coffee," was his order in response to an inquiring look from the waiter, then in an apologetic tone as he turned to me: "I'm sort o' sharp set, I didn't have nothin' for dinner, 'cept a naple."

"Eat all you can; I'll pay for it," I said, rapidly becoming interested in the boy.

"What is your name?" I inquired while we were waiting for the arrival of our order.

"Patsy."

"Patsy what? What is, your last name?" I pursued.

"I dunno. I guess I didn't have no last name. The boys used to call me Patsy Trib, 'cause I used to sell the Tribune. Now I sell all the papers.

I guess of they called me that way, my name would be too long to say it all in one day."

Our supper came, and for a few minutes he was too busy making away with the beans to answer my questions. As soon as there was a lull in the knife and fork exercise, I asked:

"How long have you been a news-boy?"

"Ever since I can remember," was the laconic response, as he wrestled with a piece of griddle.

"Do you live with your father and mother?" I continued.

Patsy gave a short laugh.

"I used ter think I never had any father and mother, anyhow I never remember 'em. The first thing I remember was livin' in a cellar down in Cherry Street, and asellin' papers for old Meg, what kept a stand over in front of the Staats Zeitung. Pretty soon I found the other fellers was makin' money, and I was givin' all mine to Meg, so I skipped."

"You have been working for yourself since?"

"Yes, sellin' papers, blackin' boots, and runnin' errands, I've got ten dollars saved up in the Newsboy's House, I live there now. I'm savin' up so as to go off and work on a farm."

"Do you think you'd like that?"

"I knew I would. I like horses and cows, and they like me. I worked in the car-stables one time when a feller was sick."

I was rapidly becoming interested in the boy. He could not have been over fourteen. He had the sharp features, the quick look, and the nonchalant manner of speech which characterize the street Arab, but with it he had something more: a clear gray eye and honest way of looking one straight in the face when he spoke, and frankness of manner which had not yet been lost by the adverse circumstances with which he was surrounded. But I was on duty, and had already spent too much time, so gave him a dollar, and with injunctions to add it to his savings, I left him.

For perhaps six months I saw him every day on Park Row and Nassau street, and occasionally stopped to ask him how his bank account was getting on, or to buy a paper. He always answered respectfully, and evidently regarded me with much awe, for I overheard him telling one of his companions one day:

"That's a reporter, he is; he took me down to Hitchcock's one night and treated me to coffee and beans just as if I was an editor."

I passed on with a smile at the boy's idea of repertorial and editorial courtesy, and as time wore on I must confess that the interest I had felt in the boy was gradually crowded out of my mind in that sharp struggle for existence which is the lot of the average journalist.

Late one night I was sitting in the city room of the paper on which I was employed, just thinking of going home, when the sharp ring of the telephone bell aroused my attention.

The night city editor sprang to the instrument, and after a few moments conversation he turned to me and said:

"Mr. Deming, run up to the Chambers Street Hospital and find out about the woman who jumped into the river. I hear from Police Headquarters that a woman and a boy were rescued by the police boat, and taken to the hospital. See what there is in it."

It was a bitter night, and my temper was by no means improved by the occasional flurry of sleet which dashed into my face or the gusts of wind which caught the long tails of my ulster and twisted them round my legs, making locomotion difficult. When I reached the hospital, I found out briefly that an unknown woman had jumped from the pier at the foot of Maiden Lane, that a newsboy had jumped after her and endeavored to save her, but that had it not been for the opportune arrival of the police-boat both would have perished. As it was the woman was insensible, and probably would not live. The boy was getting on well.

"What is the woman's name?" I inquired, looking up from my notes.

"She's insensible and we can't tell," was the answer.

"What is the boy's name?" I pursued.

"He calls himself Patsy Trib."

"Patsy Trib!" I exclaimed. "Can I see him?"

I was taken into the ward, and there, on a clean white cot, lay my young friend. He was cleaner than I had ever seen him before, for it must be admitted that cleanliness was not one of Patsy's virtues. I went to his bedside.

"Well, Patsy, how do you like swimming in January?" I said.

He turned his head and looked up at me. The boy seemed really handsome now that his face was washed and his hair combed.

"Tell me about it," I continued.

"Well, you see, I was down on the dock, and the first thing I see was the woman a walkin' to the end. When she got there she looked into the water, and I couldn't rightly say whether she fell in or jumped; anyhow, over she went, and I soused in after her. She grabbed me round the neck, and if it hadn't been for the cops we'd both a' been goners. Say, are you goin' to interview me?" he added.

I smiled assent.

"And will my name be in the paper?"

"Yes."

"Oh, Jimminy!" he exclaimed, with a gleam of mischief in his eyes.

"Our reporter called upon Mr. Patsy Trib in the Chambers Street Hospital, and after a hearty welcome from that well-known chap, the following conversation ensued. Is that the kind?" he added laughing. "I didn't think I'd ever git my name in the paper I'm a sellin'."

A few minutes' more conversation and I was obliged to return to the office. I took good care to send a paper to Patsy the next day, and he had the pleasure of seeing his name in print. I called to see the boy several times, and just a day or two before the doctors said he was well enough to leave, an old uncle of mine from the country came to see me. After the usual greetings, he said, doubtfully:

"I don't s'pose you know of any good boy I can get to work out on the farm? I'm about sick of hired men, and I reckon if I could get a good boy, I'd give him a home and treat him right."

"I know of just the one," I replied instantly. "He's a newsboy—"

"I don't want him. Deacon Smith had one from the Newsboy's Home, and such a rogue you never see."

"But mine is different," and I briefly related what I knew of Patsy. As I concluded I saw my uncle was touched, and I added a few words of recommendation of my own.

"I'll take him if he'll come," exclaimed the old gentleman; and we started up to the hospital to see Patsy. When I proposed the scheme he was delighted, and so pleased my uncle with his enthusiasm that the next day they both left for the farm down on Long Island. For the next two years I lost sight of Patsy, and it was not until when three years of hard work at the city desk entitled me to a two weeks' vacation, that I saw him. When I decided to go to my uncle's to enjoy my holiday on the farm, I felt a slight curiosity as to know how Patsy was getting on; and as I left the train at the little wayside station, and was looking around for my uncle, I was somewhat surprised when a young man stepped toward me with outstretched hand, saying:

"You don't remember me, Mr. Deming?"

For a moment I did not, but a second look convinced me; the clear gray eyes, the frank expression of the face was the same, but in the tall stalwart figure and the muscular hand there was indeed a change. When we reached the house, my uncle told me that he had never had a better boy.

"He is a good farmer and a good boy, and he's goin' to marry a good girl, if I ain't mistaken. He's been sort o' settin' up to one o' Sprague's gals, and of he marries her I'll let him have the other house and the north end of the farm to work until he can pay for it. I'm getting too old to work the whole place anyhow."

The rest of the story can be told in a few words.

Patsy married the "Sprague gal," and the next time I visited the old place, I stopped at his own house with him. As we were walking around his well tilled fields one Sunday afternoon he turned to me with a quiet smile and said:

"A pretty nice place, isn't it?"

I assented.

"And it all came from a five-dollar gold-piece. That night you gave me that coin, I held it in my hand and thought I'd keep it and go to the theatre, but I could not. So I ran and gave it back to you, and this, he added, glancing proudly round his farm, "is the investment."

I don't believe in drawing a moral from every true story. But one can't help noticing how small and insignificant was the action which formed the turning point in the boy's life, and transformed the street gamin

Patsy Trib, into Mr. Trib, the man, successful and respected.—*Anamosa Eureka.*

AN OPEN LETTER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—I have read in the last issue of your paper both the "Boston Squabble" and the editorial concerning it. I do not approve the action of the writer of the first, but I send you my hearty congratulations for the editorial, which I acknowledge as fair and impartial and very different from the other. What was said in the latter was true, and I agree with it in every particular.

It is very singular to see that the writer of the "Squabble," whom I saw saying to some of his friends that he would explain everything concerning the Holmes case in the JOURNAL, should appear to have copied what has been published in the *Leader*, except a small portion. It would be better for the writer to be quiet than to copy as above stated, if he did not know what to say.

Your reporter, "Hub," has given the right and sufficient ideas concerning the Holmes' case with a few unintentional errors, and the "Squabble" contrariwise in some respects. It appears to have been maliciously and slanderously done, and the writer is pitifully blind to the responsibility that rests upon him.

The statements against Messrs. Holmes, Davis and Goldsmith, and myself, were untrue, partly about the first, and wholly the rest. I never withdrew my name from Mr. Frisbee's petition for many reasons, but one, which was that no investigation had been made before the petition came up. The writer of the "Squabble" saw me deny that to the reporter of the *Leader*, and he knew my reason beforehand. Was it gentlemanly on his part to allow the publication of such a false story about myself, including the fear of a dissolution of my "Holy Club," which has never been organized, and is very insulting in its character?

The writer is a professed christian, myself of a different denomination, and his success had been hoped for. Isn't it right to make his church body regretting the responsibility for having admitted him as a member of it? Would Jesus be pleased to receive such a blasphemous name as "Holy Club" for his followers? The Bible Class has been in successful operation several years, and my christian experience had led me to see the necessity of continuing the class, during the last summer season, which was the vacation of Mr. Lynde, the regular teacher, for the sake of the spiritual welfare of the members, and others interested in it, after a long consultation with the Committee of the Society, I was allowed a trial, and appointed to take charge of it. The class did not belong to me, but to our invisible King, and I was acting as his servant. Would a true, professed christian ever dare to mock the work of his creator? John 15: 17-27 will be a sufficient answer, and the "Squabble" writer will also please read Gal. 6-7.

Another false story about me has been published. It was that I made a complaint against Mr. Tillinghast for being unjust to me. No one can prove this, for I as a non-petitioner against Mr. Holmes was not allowed to speak to my friends that Mr. Tillinghast had been very unjust to me, but unjust to Mr. Holmes.

Mr. Holmes, by Mr. Frisbee's suggestion, had no defense from his friends, and Messrs. Tillinghast and Lynde, as well as the rest of the petitioners, have had the responsibility of the injustice to him.

Allow me to say in conclusion that more can be given that will show the real work of the Holmes' case, and as a person is preparing something in regard to this, I will wait until he gets ready to reveal the secret.

With the hope that the writer of the "Squabble" will be improved, and use the honoring title "Mr." or the like, in giving the names of persons, I am Respectfully yours,

A. W. O'CURRY.
AUBURNDALE, MASS., Dec. 8, 1884.

There is a blind student in St. Stephen's College, Delhi, India, a native, who, it is said, although he cannot read, possesses such a strong memory that he can repeat all his text books, English, Persian or Urdu by note, and work out sums in arithmetic with remarkable rapidity.

The Epistle from Saint Matthew, of Chicago.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held its recent meeting at Farwell Hall, on the 22d ultimo, and Rev. Mr. Mann gave a very interesting lecture to it about Washington Irving, which was highly appreciated by all who were present. The most amusing part of his lecture was about the "Knickerbockers."

Our Grand Reception came and went, leaving behind nothing but pleasant memories. Every one seemed to have enjoyed it to their hearts' content.

Mr. George T. Dougherty, the President of the Club gave the toast to the club at luncheon, and was followed by short speeches on the parts of Messrs. Codman and Matthew Mullen. After luncheon, we indulged in all kinds of games till 2 o'clock in the morning, and then adjourned to our homes.

Thanksgiving Day was not marked with anything extraordinary on the part of the deaf-mutes, but we partook of the Thanksgiving Regulation dinner as usual. Two of the Pas-a-Pas boys, Messrs. Geo. T. Dougherty and Kingdon, felt it below their dignity to take their Thanksgiving Dinner at their Boarding places, and hence they took theirs at the Palmer House, the best Hotel in this city. It is said they feasted for three long hours, and paid \$1.50 a piece for it.

After months of, what the boys term a "fierce courtship," at last the nuptial knot between Mr. James Gibney and Miss Spaulding was tied by a Methodist minister, whose name the writer has not yet learned. It was strictly a private wedding. We send our hearty congratulations to the bride and groom, and wish them a long life of blissful happiness.

The Pas-a-Pas Club has decided to have its Grand Ball on the 1st of Jan., 1885. A speaking gentleman of experience and tact has been secured to act as Master of Ceremonies at our Ball. Our floor committee will be composed of hearing and mute gentlemen; all veterans in managing and arranging sets for dancing, etc. Music will be furnished by a first class band, of Pullman, Ill. Mayor Harrison has heard of the Pas-a-Pas Club, and it is said on good authority that he will be present at our Ball.

Latest accounts say that our Secretary, Mr. Colby, is improving slowly but surely, and expects to be among us before New Year. Mr. Codman has been elected to act as Temporary Secretary during his absence.

Mr. Buchan tendered his resignation as Treasurer of the club, and Mr. Watson stepped into his place.

The Pas-a-Pas boys are holding nightly conferences with the view of getting up an excursion to New Orleans during the Mardi Gras. About thirty of the Iowa mutes have offered to go along with us, if we should decide to start it.

By a vote of the Pas-a-Pas Club, all the officers have been made regular members of the Young Men's Christian Association, to represent us.

Our past levees have been always noted for a larger attendance of people living outside of the State than any similar affair in other cities.

The last school census which is usually reliable, put the population of Chicago at 630,000. The excess of votes cast in Chicago over Brooklyn at the late Presidential election, shows that we have passed Brooklyn.

We will be a bigger city than Philadelphia before very long. St. Matthew's compliments to our brethren in the city of Brotherly Love. Please do not mistake this for another epistle from the apostle to the Philadelphians.

Last year such a thing as roller skating craze was unknown here until only a few months ago, though it had only taken root in more western and rural regions of Iowa, Missouri and the back woods of Minnesota. To-day we have four palace rinks in this city with an enormous daily attendance and each of our suburbs, which are legion, boasts of a larger or smaller rink. The pastime is fast becoming immensely popular.

Several of the Pas-a-Pas boys, who are employees of the Pullman-Car Co., are working on a miniature city of Pullman, which will be exhibited at the New Orleans Exposition.

We suggest that if the present railroad war goes on until January 1st, our brethren of the St. Louis Deaf-

Mute Club ought to come and see us at the Grand Ball.

It is alleged that two obscure mutes were married on the fourth of this month, but as they failed to report through invitation, I cannot vouch for the truth of the statement. Who officiated, who were present and what presents they got, are unknown.

The fame of the Pas-a-Pas Club has penetrated into the back woods of the far north-west. A prominent citizen of Fargo, D. T., where red haired beauties flourish, writes to a Pas-a-Pas, better known in Ohio as the "General," that he would be present at our ball if circumstances permit.

Appropos of the recent announcement that the old-established firm of Matt. Mullen & Co., salt miners and dealers, has failed. We are informed by the head of the firm that Mr. Dougherty was not a partner, as previously stated, but has since been appointed Receiver by the Court. Besides the fact that he is alleged inventor or discoverer of this ambrosial and utter utterly delightful species of salt, and with his well-known influence over the fair sex and besides the assets are much larger than the liabilities, it is confidentially expected that he may be able to pull Matt. Mullen & Co. through before long, and restore them to favor with the belles of the Prairie City.

Remember our Grand Ball, Thursday evening, January 1st, 1885, at Klare's Hall, 70 and 72 North Clark Street. Grand March at nine o'clock P.M.

Some twelve or fifteen Pas-a-Pas boys, constituting the flower of Chicago's youth and gallantry, for which it has been famous far and wide, intend to make New Year calls in a body, going from place to place in a sleigh or carriage. They will paint the town red with their shining plug hats, for none of them will be allowed to wear any old fashioned slouch or derby hat.

Our fair young damsels and matrons are looking forward to enjoyment and jollity. This joyous affair will be wound up in the evening with a grand ball at Klare's Hall, under the auspices of our club.

Any one, wishing to inquire for the particulars of our grand ball, will please address Matt Mullen, 3932 Lake Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is emphatically a stove-pipe hat club," as a speaking remark.

The President of Pas-a-Pas Club stayed over Saturday night at Pullman, as the guest of Mr. John Hemlein an enthusiastic Pas-a-Pas. In the morning he was shown all the interesting sights. The city is beautifully and tastefully built and strongly reminds one, who has frequently seen a bird's eye view of Paris with its palaces and boulevards on illustrated paper. The Pullman Car Works are a collection of industrial palaces, each different in style but all equally picturesque and imposing. The whole machinery of the institution is operated by the same great Corliss engine which moved the machinery of the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia, and excited wonder and admiration. All the avenues, with the exception of Florence Ave., so named in honor of Mr. Pullman's daughter, are designated after men who have acquired great renown as engineers or inventors, such as Watts, Stephenson, Fulton, Morse, etc. In summer, Pullman is a beautiful garden. It has about six thousand population. From this point, one may easily view the towns of Roseland, Kensington, Fernwood, Auburn and Grand Crossing, over a prairie of dead level, and Irondale, South Chicago and Hegewisch, across Cabinet Lake; all of them within a radius of 2 or 3 miles. "These towns, with Hyde Park, Woodlawn, Kenwood, and other beautiful towns in the south park, are all included in the general 'Village of Hyde Park,' which is claimed to be the largest suburban town in the country."

At the late reception of the Pas-a-Pas Club, a young gentleman who was present and feeling a little too fresh from his western home, undertook to honor a young lady with a touch of his fiery lips while playing post-office, and after a short struggle, came off triumphantly; but, alas! with one side of his mutton chop whisker nearly torn off, and his handsome face marred with a good many scratches. Every young man should take a good look at the ladies' finger nails before undertaking such a hazardous job.

Is there any English word that contains all the vowels? Unquestionably.

ART EDUCATION FOR DEAF-MUTES.

(From the Deaf-Mute Voice.)

Drawing is an invaluable element in the education of the mental faculties. As an illustration of this fact, an instance is remembered of an apparently dull and stupid boy, who made little or no progress in his school work, and was only happy when allowed to fill his backboard with the pictures of his own fancy,—as likely to be representation of a cyclone and its consequent funeral procession, or his teacher's body dangling from the gallows, as of the sports on the play-ground or the scenes of his home. After receiving a few lessons in skillful use of the hand and eye, finding that he could give an accurate expression to the ideas and thoughts of form that came into his mind, he was stimulated to further trials, his success awakening in him such a desire for knowledge that his school-works was no longer drudgery, but became a delight. *Art must be a beautifier of character;* since we study the things beautiful as we see them in nature, it cannot but fill the imagination with that which is pure, good, and beautiful, giving strong conceptions of the higher and more beautiful life.

Industrial education, which fits men and women for the practical business of life, is rapidly demanding a prominent place in the educational systems of our time. In this, Germany took the initiatory steps near the end of the century, and to-day is one-half century ahead of other European nations in schools of practical industries. She is the acknowledged leader of this branch of art as carried on in the laboratory, studio, and work-shop, and is a nation of most intensely practical workers, who enter every vocation with technical skill and are rewarded by success.

A thorough training in *drawing and design* is the prime requisite for success in this industrial education. Prof. Ware, of Boston, says: "To the workman it is of great practical value; it makes him intelligent and serviceable; every branch of our industry is suffering from the want of just this kind of intelligence and skill." The time is past when art is to be considered merely an accomplishment. It is a branch suitable and desirable for all, without distinction of sex or social surroundings even in the work of the school itself—in history, geography, and scientific study. The teacher who can illustrate the products of a country, the habits and costumes of the people, or weapons of war, or implements of agriculture, by rapid sketches before a class of deaf-mutes, has a power of fixing the ideas and conveying instruction much more forcibly than by language. Wayland Parker says: "I see in drawing a future which I see in nothing else in the way of developing mental powers, and the demand made upon teachers for knowledge and skill in this art must increase with every year." Art education, in the form of industrial training, whatever it may cost the country, will be repaid to it in the increased value of its industrial products. Heretofore, our skilled workmen and draftsmen have been imported. Yearly the United States sends millions to Europe for articles that we might produce if we had skilled designers. Oliver Ames's new house in Boston, just completed, has \$40,000 worth of wood-carving and modeling in it, and almost every workman thereon was a foreigner, and the designers were all imported.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Dec. 14. Cleveland.—Lecture.

" 20. Cincinnati.—Lecture.

" 21. Cincinnati.

" 25. Cleveland.

" 27. Detroit.—Lecture.

" 28. Detroit.

" 29. Grand Rapids.

Jan. 4. Pittsburg.

" 10. Chicago.

" 11. Chicago.

" 17. St. Louis.—Lecture.

" 18. St. Louis.

" 25. Cleveland.

" 31. Indianapolis.—Lecture.

Feb. 1. Indianapolis.

A few appointments may be made between these dates. Deaf-mutes are invited to write me at No. 5 Chestnut Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

Jay-Eye-See and Maud S. are very fast, but Dr Tanner was faster.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

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As we expected, there has been quite a misunderstanding of the purport of our editorial in last issue. Those who got up the petition to show that Mr. Holmes was unworthy of office in the Boston Society, took it for granted that we were antagonizing them by giving an impartial review of the "investigation." Such is not the case. We are opposed only to reckless slandering and libelous accusations. The charges made against Mr. Holmes were certainly libelous in character. If the Boston deaf-mutes desired to relieve Mr. Holmes of his so-called official duties, why did they not go about it in the right way? Why not impeach all of the trustees, on the ground that they do not give a periodical statement of receipts and expenditures? The public has been pestered by "agents" of the Boston Society, whose single plaint was for money to furnish religious teachings to all the mutes of the Hub. The "agents" pocketed their little 40 per cent, and a few mutes got the benefit of the other 60 per cent. But when did these "agents" or these "trustees" make known the amounts collected? In the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, over which Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., presides, the items of receipts and expenditures are reported annually in a pamphlet, which is distributed to the public. The financial reports are duly attested under oath. Yet the Boston Society is not (so far as we can learn) incorporated. It has no constitution or by-laws. Its affairs have been managed by three or four men in secret. Mr. Frisbee has done well in starting this investigation of the clique which appropriated to itself so much authority and dollars, in the name of the silent community, without their consent, but he has gone the wrong way about it. We hope it will result in a more open and legitimate method of procuring money and spiritual guidance; we hope it will be the death blow to 40 per cent agents; and, finally, we hope it will be a lasting lesson to hypocritical and self-interested individuals who have been endeavoring to make of religion a cloak for their grasping and selfish ambitions. We commend the subjoined paragraph, which has been sent us by a friend, for careful reading and consideration:

"Let me give the New Englanders a bit of advice. Live quietly at home, mind your own business and let other people's affairs alone. Don't seek to bring our class into disgrace by publishing your quarrels to all the world, but strive to uphold the honor of all, promote the happiness of each other and be kindly affectioned one towards the other, as the Bible commands. Christians always should be the first to set a good example, but the Christians of the Hub are and have been for years setting the rest of the country the worst kind of example. I don't mean all the mutes of Boston, but only a few low-minded persons. The majority of the Boston mutes are very respectable, and I know they are ashamed of the scandals. Give us a rest. We are tired of the everlasting troubles of the New Englanders, who seem to be always in a ferment over something or other. I hope the Boston chronic meddlers will take the hint. A word to the wise is sufficient."

RAILROAD RECORD FOR 1884.

VICTIM NO. 47.

COSCORD, N. H., Nov. 21. Curtis Pierce, a laborer, of Barrington, was instantly killed this afternoon, near that place, by a special train containing the Railroad Commissioners, who were making their annual inspection of the Nashua and Rochester line. Pierce was quite deaf and failed to hear the cars as they approached. He was 40 years old, and leaves a widow and four children.—Boston Journal.

VICTIM NO. 48.

A deaf-mute, named W. F. Totton, a peddler, from New Orleans, was run over by a train on the Illinois Central R.R., near Oxford, Miss., last week. His remains were taken to Abbeville, Miss., the next station above Oxford, and decently buried. He leaves a daughter and a host of friends in New Orleans to mourn his untimely death. He was educated at the Ohio Institution.

ITEMIZER.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: The Itemizer.

Mr. Samuel Koffman a few days ago butchered a year old hog, which after being dressed tipped the beam at 516 lbs. Who can beat this?

Mr. Nye Brown, of Syracuse, N.Y., stopped in Utica two weeks ago to visit his friends. He visited Worcester, Mass., and some other places.

Mr. Henry Schanck, of Jamsburg, N. J., thinks of going to Marlboro, N. J., with a spirited horse and buggy, to see his Marlboro friend next week.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Volker, (nee Lizzie Cole,) of Manchester, N. H., on Nov. 22d. That day was Mr. Volker's birthday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Fish, nee M. L. Brown, of Kensington, N. H., on the third day of December. She and the baby are doing well.

Many friends of Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Owens, formerly of the Alabama Institute, will regretfully learn of their bereavement by the loss of their infant child.

Mr. Coly Dangdrill is in Enterprise, Miss., studying book-keeping under the Stoneval Manufacturing Co. He contemplates spending the holidays in Jackson, Miss.

Mr. Walter Peck and Miss Flora Strader were united in marriage on the 29th of October, at the home of the bride's parents, at Terre Haute, Ind., by Rev. J. Skinner. They reside in Indianapolis now.

The appointment of Prof. J. H. Johnson, Jr., late of Alabama Institute, to the tutorship of the High Class in the Kentucky Institute, leaves a vacancy in the corps of educators in the Alabama Institution, which will be filled in due time.

On Thanksgiving Day afternoon, Mrs. Julia A. Atkins and Misses Eva L. Demers and Martha Hunter, went to Waterford, and visited Mr. and Mrs. Getting. They had an enjoyable time. They live in Lansingburgh, N. Y.

Mr. Henry Schanck, of Jamsburg, N. J., drove his father's horse and light buggy to Jamsburg, N. J., from Freehold, N. J., to take Mr. Joe Clemens down to Morganville, N. J., to see Miss Mary Harper's family on Thanksgiving day, and had a good time.

Mr. Joe Clemens, of Jamsburg, N. J., drove to Morganville, N. J., to call on Mr. Henry Striker, a deaf-mute, for a few hours, some time ago, after which he went to Keyport, N. J. He says he will probably go to Keyport again on the 25th inst.

In referring to Osee Roberts' opening a Job and Binding House in Anniston, Ala., the *Ozama, Ala. Tribune* says: "Mr. Osee Roberts is the son of our old friend, Willis Roberts, the leading printer of Birmingham, and being bred to the craft is perfectly familiar with its details."

Mr. Ellsworth Brown, of Syracuse, N. Y., is employed in a shoe manufactory. He has been spending a week in Clinton and Utica, N. Y., visiting his sister, Mrs. Geo. Farley, of Utica, N. Y. She has two children. Mr. Brown called on Charles E. Stocking, of Utica, last Sunday. Mr. Brown said that he enjoyed his vacation.

On Tuesday, the 21st inst., Rev. Job Turner was in Laredo, Texas, situated on the well known Rio Grande del Norte, which separates Texas from Mexico. His object in going thither was to preach to two Mexican mutes, both educated at the Texas Institution, but to his disappointment and regret, he learned that they lived 35 miles from that place, on the railroad over which he had passed the day before.

The Rev. T. B. Berry has recently established regular monthly services for Deaf-Mutes in the Chapel of Paul's parish, Syracuse. At the services in November, the Rev. H. B. Lockwood preached, and the Bishop of the Diocese was present and addressed the mutes in attendance, of whom there was a goodly number. The last service was held Dec. 9th, at 7.30 P. M. The second Tuesday in each month is the regular day for these services, and under God's blessing will be productive of much good.

There will be a party given at the rooms of the Providence Deaf-Mute Society on the evening of Dec. 24th. The hall will be open all night for mutes who may come from afar. Admission, only fifteen cents. We desire to say that the proceeds is to go toward securing preachers to hold Sunday Services in Providence. As the society is independent of charity, it is believed that a good number of mutes will gladly help us by attending the party. We will spare no pains to make the affair a very pleasant one for the young and old. The ladies will please bring cake and gentlemen nuts or something to eat. They will be furnished with hot coffee by the society in the hall. The committee are John F. Donnelly chairman; assistants, Messrs. Parsons and Jackson, and Miss Ella Jackson, the latter a hearing lady, but quite proficient in the use of signs.

Deaf Mutes Have a Dance.

The peculiar feature of a ball given at Masonic Temple on Grand street, last evening, was that fully one-half of the dancers that filled the ball room floor were unable to talk or hear, and yet they kept measured step as they moved through the various figures of the dance, and apparently enjoyed themselves greatly. There were a large number of ladies and gentlemen present, graduates of the New York and Brooklyn Institutions for deaf-mutes. The early part of the evening was devoted to addresses by Dr. I. L. Peet, Principal of the New York Institution, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Rev. John Chamberlain, and Rev. Anson T. Colt, of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes in New York; St. Walter Pownall, President of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Society, Mr. Hodgson, editor of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, of New York, who made an address on the press, Dr. I. L. Peet and the presidents of different mute societies of both cities. As the time for speaking was limited to one hour, the addresses were all very short. The gentlemen all spoke in the sign language, being translated for the benefit of those who were not familiar with the language of deaf-mutes, by Mr. E. H. Currier, Professor of articulation of the New York Institution. A testimonial was also presented to Dr. I. L. Peet by the graduates of the New York and Brooklyn Institutions, as a mark of respect and esteem for his efforts in their behalf. Dr. Peet has been connected with the Institution for the past forty years, his father having been its founder.—*Brooklyn Daily Times*.

BROOKLYN.

The First Annual Winter Jubilee of the Brooklyn Society.

WHAT WAS DONE AND WHAT WAS SAID.

Young Gallants and Pretty Girls out in Force.

An empty Grand Street Car suddenly flashed across Broadway out of the gloom which overhangs Brooklyn streets.

The driver eyed a small mob which occupied one of the corners leading from a New York ferry. The car was signalled by one of the supposed mob, and it stopped with such a suddenness as to cause the conductor, who was trying to sing an old Pinafore hymn in honor of the moon, with a toothpick in his mouth, to swallow the latter. The person, who had signalled the car headed the procession that completely filled it. The conductor forgot his lost toothpick in the astonishment. He was still more astonished at the silence which overhung the group. He mentally vowed that he had never seen such handsome young ladies and gallant young men. His astonishment knew no bounds, when he saw the sign-making.

He collected the fares like one in a dream. Seventh Street was reached, and he was ordered to halt. As he cast his eyes at the building the crowd that just left his car was entering, he chuckled, as he said: "Ha! so they are Masons!"

Masonic Temple, Brooklyn, was flooded by deaf-mutes and their friends last Thursday evening.

The Brooklyn Society was there in force, so was the Gallaudet Club, the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union and a part of the Guild of Silent Workers.

Mr. W. A. Bond, the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, who certainly knew his business, had things down fine. Seats had been placed on the small stage in the hall for the speakers.

At 8:30, Mr. Bond mounted the platform. A few minutes after Dr. I. L. Peet took a seat on the platform. He was followed by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, W. G. Pownall, Rev. John Chamberlain, J. P. Donohue, E. A. Hodgson, Thomas F. Fox, Rev. Mr. Colt and Prof. E. H. Currier.

Mr. Bond introduced Mr. E. H. Currier as the interpreter of the evening. Mr. W. P. Pownall, the President of the Brooklyn Society, was the first speaker. He related the object, organization, etc., of the society. He was followed by Dr. I. L. Peet. Dr. Peet spoke both orally and in signs at the same time. He said he felt happy at seeing all present, a great many of whom were his former pupils. He dwelt on his boyhood days; told how he got married and to whom; he also related facts about the old 50th Street Institution; and dwelt on the first night in the New York Institution; on how it prospered and grew; on the largest number of pupils it ever had at one time; and of the founding of other deaf-mute institutions in New York State. He closed his remarks by saying that "the Institution at Washington Heights is at present the healthiest in the country. Not a death has occurred in it in the past two years, and hardly a case of serious illness in the same period."

Dr. Peet's remarks were frequently interrupted by applause. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was the next speaker. He recounted early incidents of his and Dr. Peet's life, when they were boys at Hartford. He said they had both been playfellows. And cited many amusing and touching incidents in both their lives. Dr. Gallaudet's address was short and to the point. He also delivered his address orally and in signs at the same time. Rev. John Chamberlain was the next speaker. He told about the "Guild of Silent Workers"—what it had done, its object, what it intended to do, etc. His address was delivered orally, Prof. Currier translating it into signs. Rev. Mr. Colt followed with an address on "St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes." His address was delivered in signs, Prof. Currier translating it orally.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson was then introduced. His speech on "The Press" was condensed down fine. He did not take over two minutes in its delivery. Mr. T. Francis Fox then followed with the "Fanwood Literary Association."

His remarks were chiefly about the necessity of having societies in our institutions, and he said that he regarded such societies as a part of every one's education. Parliamentary usages should be understood by every one. He closed by saying that nearly all the most noted members of the various deaf-mute societies hereabouts were formerly members of the Fanwood Literary Association. Mr. Bond then introduced Mr. J. P. Donohue as the standard bearer of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union, of New York. Mr. Donohue apologized for the absence of Mr. J. F. O'Brien, who was unable to attend on account of sickness. He referred to the way Dr. Peet was greeted at the institution, on the morning of his birthday on entering the chapel, by clapping of the pupils' hands. He also dwelt briefly on the society which he represented. Mr. A. Eklund and A. Barnes were to speak but were not present.

At the close of Mr. Donohue's speech, Mr. Bond arose and requested

Dr. I. L. Peet to arise, and led him to one corner of the stage. Mr. W. G. Pownall stood at the other end. The members of the Society ranged themselves at the side of the stage occupied by Mr. Pownall. A covered stand which had occupied one corner of the stage was drawn to the front. Mr. Pownall, in behalf of the Brooklyn Society, read a short address, which was translated by Prof. Currier. He congratulated Dr. Peet on the recurrence of his birthday, and hoped he would witness many others. He told of the respect and esteem in which he is held by all his deaf-mute friends, and in behalf of the Brooklyn Society begged leave to tender him a slight token of their affection and regard. The cloth was removed, exposing the present. It was a magnificent silver water pitcher, mounted so as to be tilted over; a richly chased cup accompanied the pitcher. After the applause had ceased, and Dr. Peet had recovered from his surprise, he made a few appropriate remarks. The speech making then closed.

As soon as the benches and chairs had been cleared away, and Prof. R. E. Sause's orchestra had taken their places on the platform. A lively march was struck up. The procession was headed by Prof. E. H. Currier, who acted as assistant floor manager in place of Mr. John Smith, who was not present; he (Prof. Currier) was accompanied by Miss Walker and wife, and after that about forty other couples. Prof. Isaac T. Bunce, floor manager, directed the march. A quadrille followed, which was the real signal for the beginning of the festivities. The dignity of the young gentlemen in swallow-tails and ivory shirt fronts, vanished as they caught the spirit of the dance; the young ladies who had sat demurely on the edge of the seats for fear of spoiling their elegant dresses, forgot all about them as the fun increased. Fairy visions "in clouds of lace," they were, and "tripped the light fantastic toe" with a vim.

A waltz followed, then came the Saratoga Lancers, the favorite dance of deaf-mutes. Every one who could dance, danced it, and the on-lookers seemed to heartily enjoy the brilliant and changing sight. But all things come to an end, as did this dance, leaving all exhausted.

Floor Manager Bunce was on the look-out for young folks, and to his credit be it said, he allowed none to cling to the wall. They had come to dance, and dance they should. The professor was everywhere, and disentangling those sets which got into a snarl which he did in a rapid and graceful manner, for be it understood that he earned the title of Professor as an instructor of dancing. After this, the fun grew apace. The dances in Part I. were reeled off rapidly. During this time, the sale of supper tickets was progressing, and as the last notes died away, a march was made to the supper room, led by Prof. Currier and Prof. Bunce, the members of the Brooklyn Society followed, then came the Gallaudet Club, two abreast in swallow tails and bill-board collars. The supper was a creditable affair for one of its kind.

On the return to the ball room the Promenade was omitted, and a quadrille formed. After this, departures began to take place. Those who lived farthest off started first. But the fun continued just as if it had only begun. The dances altogether numbered twelve. Want of space prevents us from giving the programme in full.

The committees were divided as follows. Be it said to the credit of the Brooklyn Society that it, with the exception of the Floor Manager, drew exclusively on its own members to fill the committees, which they did with credit.

FLOOR COMMITTEE.—Henry Stengele, Chairman, Edward McConville, John P. Jams, Thomas Godfrey, Charles E. Green, Henry L. Jubring.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.—William G. Pownall, Chairman, Henry Hoevel, Robert Patterson, Henry Clackett, Alexander Dezendorf, S. B. Smith.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.—W. A. Bond, Chairman, William D. Frey, Jacob Swartz.

The officers were down in the following order.—W. G. Pownall, President; W. A. Bond, Vice-President; C. Green, 2d Vice President; H. Stengele, Secretary; H. L. Jubring, Treasurer; Jacob Swartz, Sergeant-at-Arms.

The Committee of Arrangements showed a decided tact for business, as the programme cover contained the advertisements of three business houses near the hall.

The hall is one of the best in the Eastern District of Brooklyn, and is centrally located. It is well adapted for deaf-mutes, as the speakers' platform is in full view of the audience, being about three feet above the floor.

To enumerate those present is something difficult to do. It is simply enough to say that "everybody" was there. Those whom deaf-mutes are accustomed to meet in the van at all reunions of this character were there. Every one knew some one else. There were no "strangers" present, and if one possessed the art of diplomacy, he could with very little difficulty soon become acquainted with all the pretty girls on the floor.

The Christmas party to be given in Brooklyn was one of the topics discussed.

As was also the recent pantomime in Xavier Hall.

Those gentlemen in evening dress monopolized the attention of the pretty girls. It was a noticeable fact that nearly all were members of the Gallaudet Club.

The affair is said not to have been a

success financially, though the social features were not exactly a failure.

The Brooklyn Society is to be congratulated on having so many noted people at its first ball. It is a fore-shadowing of the success of its second.

The gas was turned off at 3 A.M. All the dances were finished by that time.

Thus ended the first ball of the season. Deaf-mute balls are taking place earlier and earlier every year. The Manhattan Literary Association was in the van last year, but this year it looks as if it had decided to do without one. The ball of the Gallaudet Club follows. Then a rest of two months, takes place. On February 9th, 1885, in the Irving Hall, the "Queen of ball rooms," 16th Street and Irving Place, the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union will nail their motto of "Excelsior," and endeavor to eclipse all previous affairs of this kind in deaf-mutedom.

Some time ago, while discussing with an eminent clergyman, a quarrel in a local deaf-mute society in which he is interested, he smiled scornfully at the cause of the trouble, and asked, "Are we children?"

On reading the rather wandering valedictory on Mr. Holmes' sins in last week's JOURNAL, we could not help thinking that the Hub possesses the most babyish set of deaf-mutes in the country. We would advise them to take some "soothing syrup" and read Hymns "Watt's for Infant Minds."

Decidedly such grammar as was paraded in four columns of last week's JOURNAL would be a disgrace to a five-year-old schoolboy, and if it is a fair sample of the abilities of Bostonians, they are a disgrace to their cultured city, and we congratulate Mr. Holmes on being on the other side. The so-called search for Justice is making a laughing stock of the whole crew.

Boston Cleanings.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of New York, gave a very interesting and useful lecture to a large audience, on Wednesday evening, November 19th. The subject was "Overcoming Difficulties." He said that there are two different ways to overcome difficulties—a good and a bad way. To be idle is a waste of life, and to be industrious is contrary to nature. Life is a battle. To get a wife is not often easy, on account of the parent's unwillingness. It is a part of human nature to overcome difficulties. The commencement of life is not an immediate success. Sensible men are different from those who, being slaves to money, desire to be rich and who succeed without any utility to the people, as was the case of Napoleon. We ought to be more thoughtful and overcome difficulties for our best good. Dr. Gallaudet explained how his father overcame the difficulties he had while in Great Britain seeking a place for studying the manner of the deaf and dumb education, and how he got it at France and came back to America where he had the blessing of overcoming the difficulty of obtaining the passage of a bill in Congress for the granting of some land for a deaf and dumb institution. The votes on both sides in Congress were equal in number, and Hon. Mr. Clay, then speaker of the House of Representatives, voted in education's favor. In conclusion, he, after giving best wishes for our success, said that the only way to overcome difficulties was to have faith in God and to work righteousness against wrong, where by experience we may be improved.

Mrs. Charles P. Wise is a member of the committee of the party to be held on December 24th, instead of Miss Flagg, as reported. Miss Flagg declined.

Mr. Geo. A. Holmes desires to inform the deaf-mutes that there will be no levee this year under his management, owing to circumstances. He is willing to aid others, should they manage one, and desire his help.

Mr. David, of New Hampshire, preached very well Sunday morning, November 23d. Subject—"Obedience." Text, Deut. XI: 26-58. Bible Class, as usual, with Miss Lynde in charge, after a long absence. Prayer meeting as usual.

Mr. E. W. Frisbee took as his subject for a lecture, on Wednesday evening, November 26th, his bridal tour. He showed his pleasures in his journey and in receiving presents, etc.

Prof. S. T. Walker, of Hartford, Ct., the successor of the Prof. R. S. Storrs as teacher at the American Asylum, gave a very interesting, educating, and encouraging sermon to a very large audience. This was his first appearance at Alpha Hall since he became a resident of New England.

The Bible Class, with Mrs. Lynde in charge, had a very large audience.

The Prayer meeting had an unusual audience.

Mr. G. C. Sawyer gave a very interesting and valuable lecture on Wednesday evening, December 3d, to the deaf-mutes. Subject, "Tariff."

After Mr. Frisbee's lecture, Mr. Geo. A. Holmes stated that he had tendered to the Trustees of the Boston Deaf-Mutes' Society his resignation as a member of the Committee to, take place January 1st, 1885. He showed how Mr. Sturgis found out, by inquiring of him, that the Society had not been incorporated, or organized, and the manner in which he told him about charges, and especially the \$500 charge. Owing to the absence of the reporter on necessary matters, better information concerning this was impossible to be obtained, but if appear that Mr. Sturgis seems to be not in favor of Mr. Holmes' resignation. A decision has not yet been made upon the resignation.

Special: Mr. Wm. Bailey preach-

ed this Sunday morning, December 7th. Subject and text Matthew XIII, 33. He gave a worthy and interesting sermon.

After his service, Mr. Holmes read a letter from Mr. Cole, of Newton, inviting the mutes to a service at the Church of the Good Shepherd.

The Bible Class, as usual, with "Drunkennes" as its instructive subject, had some warm and encouraging discussions. Mrs. Lynde was in charge. Prayer-Meeting as usual.

Some excitement occurred among some of the mutes concerning the editorial in the last issue. Also concerning the "Boston Squabble."

The Committee of the Boston Deaf-Mutes' Society is requested to furnish the reporter with the notices in time to draw a large audience. Mr. Rowe next Sabbath.

HUB.

CLEVELAND, O.

Mr. Editor:—On Thanksgiving Day, a party was given at Mr. C. Meyer's residence (after a service conducted by Rev. Mr. Mann at Grace Church in the forenoon), at which there were present forty-two mutes. It was in all respects an entire success and admirably managed by Messrs. J. Viets and J. Weber. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a bonni-fa dinner consisting of three large turkeys and too many other things to mention was served upon three consecutive tables. One of the turkeys was a present made by Mr. and Mrs. Fitzerwater, of Royalton, about fourteen miles from this city, in addition to the other two turkeys, which were bought by the mutes. A vote of thanks was unanimously agreed to be due the host and hostess.

During the afternoon, Rev. Mr. Mann made his appearance at the party, and enjoyed the occasion very much. He described something that seemed a puzzle to those who sat in a semi-circle, till at last the problem was solved, it was a "Guess-Game," and also some other games.

The rest of the day was spent in various amusements until late. Those who attended expressed great pleasure in the day's entertainment, and it was hard to part with each other. Bidding good night with best wishes, and hopes of another party in the near future.

Mrs. A. Hanson and Miss Carrie E. Keney, both of Oberlin, O., attended the party. Mrs. Hanson seems to enjoy excellent health.

John Stoddard, of Wellington; Frank Redington, of South Amherst; and W. Chamberlain, of Everett, reported great enjoyment at the party.

Miss Maggie Schaefer, who came from New London to attend the party, is a charming lady, and made many friends here.

Mrs. G. Rending, nee Miss Flora Welch, formerly of Pittsburgh, was present. She is a pleasant looking lady, and makes a grand addition to our acquaintances.

George Kinkel, of Brooklyn, reported a good time when being present at the party.

In returning home from the party, John Viets slipped, and fell upon his back in the presence of the ladies, but fortunately, no serious injury befell him.

A "sour man" came from the country. Mr. J. Pelton is out of work for the present time. Meanwhile the factory is undergoing repairs, and a boiler, engine and several new machines are being put in the place of the old ones. So he thought he would go out to visit his parents, relatives and friends in Comeant, O.

There will be a mute service held by Rev. Mr. Mann, at Grace Church, on Sunday, the 14th inst., at 10:30 o'clock in the forenoon and 3 o'clock, in the afternoon. A large attendance will be expected. ROMANZO.

Dec. 1-84.

Mr. Albert Ballin will lecture before the Manhattan Literary Association on the 18th inst., Thursday evening.

Jolly James F. O'Neil, attended the Brooklyn Ball with his charming niece, Miss Emma B. O'Neil, of Whitehall N. Y.

Rumor says that Robert Livingstone will go to New Orleans this winter to visit the Exposition.

George W. Davis sold two acres of land, for two thousand dollars, to Hon. John W. Forbes, in Milton, Mass., on the 1st of December.

Mrs. Oscar Kinsman, of Providence is the proud possessor of a snow-white pup. Mrs. Follet has a dog which can play some wonderful tricks.

John B. Becker, a former pupil of the New York Institution, is to be married at St. Paul's Church, Troy, N. Y., on December 17th, to Miss Martha Hunter.

Erwin E. Aldrich, of Woonsocket, is to be deprived of the companionship of his loved sister Hattie, who will leave, January 1st, for Salem, Ohio, with her husband, who has accepted the Superintendency of a machine shop. Erwin is feeding twenty-five cows.

Officer Fryer started for Rome, Oneida county, this morning, in charge of Mary Belle Weaver, a deaf-mute between 10 and 11 years of age, who has been spending some time with relatives on Oak street. She returns to an institution for the education of deaf-mutes, where she has already spent a year. Supervisor Sarason furnished his official aid in the matter.—*Saratogian*, Nov. 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles, of North Indianapolis, Ind., attended the wedding of their three children, in Terre Haute, Miss Emma Graves, to a Baptist minister, Rev. Boston, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., Miss Flora Keyes, to her cousin, E. M. Johnson, of Crown Point, N. Y., and in Toledo, Ohio, Miss Emma Yard to a lawyer, Charles M. Regan, of Rockland, Maine. W. W. Miles has bought four shares of Building Loan Association \$1200. He has earned \$3,000 since he came West in 1878. He has a good business, and gets handsome wages. He used to live in Geneva, N. Y. In the spring, he is going to build a handsome residence.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE EARL of Dufferin, the new Viceroy of India, has arrived at Bombay.

SIX persons were burned to death in a miner's cottage at Trenton, Pa., on Monday.

THE Bell Telephone Company claims to have control of the long distance telephone field.

ITALIAN railroad laborers threaten to burn the town of Vittoria, Ont., if they are not paid.

"OMAHA CHARLEY," a noted desperado, was hanged near Maryville, Mo., by a band of lynchers.

THE new bridge across the Arkansas River at Little Rock was completed Monday afternoon, and the first train passed over it.

A WORKMAN in Chicago found \$250 in silver certificates, which he gave to a negro woman, who, fearing they were counterfeit, burned them up.

THE trial of Charles Parrish, charged with a defalcation amounting to \$100,000, was set down for hearing at Wilkesbarre, Pa., next month.

THE leather firm of Proctor, Hunt & Haskell, of Boston, Mass., is on trial for alleged violation of the statute relating to the sale of unspiced leather.

ALL the cotton factories in Augusta, Ga., and vicinity have advanced the prices of goods one-quarter of a cent per yard. The mills are running on full time.

THE Boston Board of Aldermen passed an order for the purchase of Long Island, in Boston harbor, upon which it is proposed to concentrate the public institutions.

It is not true that Professor Wiggin has joined the Salvation Army, nor has he experienced any domestic trouble. The report seems to have reference to another person of the same name in the West.

A DISPATCH from Haddon, Delaware county, N. Y., states that a large number of milch cows have died during the past few weeks in that town of a disease the symptoms of which are the drying up of their milk and dysentery.

THE latest news from St. Petersburg, Russia, says that the nihilist executive had issued a manifesto condemning Count Tolstoi, Minister of the Interior, to death. The trial of eight nihilists was begun on Tuesday, but was postponed to Friday last, on account of an epidemic of cholera. Many arrests are being constantly made throughout the city.

THE Inman Line Steamship Company, on board of whose steamer City of Berlin George Baker, eight years old, lost his left foot, by an accident last Sunday last, has consented to

COLUMBUS.

Entertainments Ahead.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

ONE DEATH.

TRIFLES.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

A Portsmouth, O., correspondent to the *Journal* of this city, says that "John Ryn, the mute pitcher and catcher, who played with the Riverside Base-ball club of this city, has sued the stockholders in behalf of the creditors. Part of his salary is unpaid, hence the suit.

Prof. Haskins was away on Sunday last, in Huntington O., to see his little girl.

The week of turkey feast has been succeeded by the past week, and full of pleasant recollections of the time well spent.

A tide of notices set in and appeared upon the office bulletin during a few days past. They were all of a business nature; one calling a meeting of the Teachers' Association, another announcing the names of the Committee on Holiday entertainments, and the third directing attention to the necessity of more care with one of our home conveniences.

The wife of Hon. E. L. Hinman, a former trustee of this Institution, lies at the point of death, at their paternal residence on East Broad street.

LATER.—Mrs. E. L. Hinman is dead. Practice, practice they did. Miss Carrie Summers on a piece in the beautiful sign-language, and Miss Byers an accompaniment at the piano, before they left for Superintendent Pratt for Lebanon, O., early on Saturday morning, where an entertainment was to be given at Trustee James Scott's residence in the evening. The party remained until Monday.

Rev. Washington Gladden, it is given out, will have a very interesting article upon "Christianity and Popular Amusements" in the January number of the Century. Perhaps it will enlighten some deaf-mutes who have scruples about amusements.

The following committees will arrange for entertainments of some kind for the coming holidays.—For Christmas.—Supt. Pratt, Mr. Talbott, Misses Camp, Feasley, Straw, Cassie Smith, Frost, Bierce and Eva Smith. For New Year.—Messrs. Haskins (Chairman), Patterson, Greener, Schory, Terrell, Scott, Misses Chidester, Filler and Shrom. For Washington's Birthday.—Messrs. Atwood (Chairman), Stewart, McGregor, Halse, Odebrecht, P. Pratt, Misses O'Hara, Rose and Byers.

A portrait in frame of the Rev. Mr. Carey, the second superintendent of the Ohio Institution, has been received here from his son in Connecticut, as a gift to be preserved and become a historical figure.

The arrival of a new girl pupil last week stirred up interest in your correspondent to the extent of taking a good look at the late comer. She is a little girl.

The family and relatives of Fannie Estella Waterman return their most sincere thanks to her friends and associates of the Deaf and Dumb Institution for their kindness and sympathy to them in their bereavement; also for their beautiful floral offering, which was appreciated most highly by them all.

The head of a pupil here in bandage the other day told the tale of a mishap, he having been thrown down, accidentally against some rough object.

Mrs. Camp is back again amidst her school duties, but her heart by no means light, for at Sandusky, O., her brother still lingers in a very critical condition, the physician offering little hope for his recovery.

While hurrying along by the new veranda on the boys' side, we noticed strange tracks, and a little farther a pile of fresh earth. We situation was taken in at once. Teamsters have been dumping cartloads of good earth, which were immediately spread over the space so as to raise the ground parallel with the pavement, and putting this bit of a veranda yard in as pleasant and dry a condition as could be desired.

In size, our Institution building is fair, but as to its work, it is very full just now.

Miss O'Hara, articulation teacher, who has been down with malarial fever for a couple of weeks, is up about her duties again, with the same pleasant face.

The Teachers' Association held its second meeting last Thursday evening in Room 93 O. floor, and by those who attended a profitable discussion on Arithmetic was enjoyed. The next subject will be "Language," by Miss F. G. Camp.

Dr. Finchad's family, of the Columbus Insane Asylum, took tea at the Institution on Friday evening last.

How frail we all are, even the young and strong, Mr. A. H. Schory succumbed to an illness last week that retired him from the field of activity to his bachelor's haunt on East Rich Street for several days. But since, he has risen up again, and now wields the pointer in his schoolroom.

Our bas-ball notes of this week have their source from one who is in a position to give accurate information. A hitch occurred in the proceedings with regard to Sunday play-

ing, and engaging the grounds which has presented a speedy conclusion. It is thought, however, that the obstacle will be surmounted and a satisfactory agreement reached in a few days.

It was Mr. Odebrecht's maiden effort at a Sabbath lecture, last Sunday, in the chapel.

With the exception of a few isolated cases, the health of the Institution keeps good, at this time, the closing days of the year.

The usual services were held at the Broad St. Methodist church, by Mr. Harkins, this (Sunday) evening. A number of our nutes attended.

The work of guiding the young in the christian path is still taken up by Miss Camp, on the girls' side, every Sabbath afternoon in the chapel.

Emigrating from West Virginia to Ohio has brought another pupil here. Miss Sallie O'Sborne, of Wheeling, whose parents have taken up their residence in Toledo, arrived at this Institution last week with the prestige of six years' schooling, and was assigned to the First Grammar Class on trial.

A call upon the McGinnesses at No. 30 South Hunter Street, the other day, developed some news. Their child has had an attack of diphtheria in a mild form. The father was having a forced respite from work. Cause, invoicing at the mill for a week.

No. 119.

FROM MINNESOTA.

DEAR JOURNAL.—We will add our tale to the number of Thanksgiving letters that will appear in the *Journal* for the next two weeks. Out in Minnesota we did celebrate the day.

Though still-voiced winds went wailing by, and sober sighs looked grim and murky. We kept the feast of pumpkin pie. And slew the pompous bird of turkey.

The exercises of the day consisted of reading the President's and Governor's proclamations, a chapter of Scripture, and an address by Mr. J. L. Smith (not Prof.?) which was very appropriate and interesting. After chapel services the pupils were free to regale themselves with anything that would make the demand for turkey more desirous.

We had very little snow on the ground and no ice, so we spent the day in trying to coast on alternate lumps of clay and snow. Roller skating in our spacious play room seemed to receive the most attention, and our halls rattled the whole afternoon and evening with a deafening roar, as if one hundred steam engines were coming in the distance all together. We made the day pass off very pleasantly, and hope it will be remembered. Nobody ate too much as far as we know, and every body had enough. Even old Nero had his bone, and wagged his tail trying to say so.

Messrs. Smith and Thompson came down from St. Paul to spend Thanksgiving Day beneath the roof of their Alma Mater. They were fed but not clothed, and departed next morning, to go home and prepare for their winter trip South. "Sabin" sent his good wishes along with them, and hopes they may live forever and die happy.

Our head teacher, Prof. Wing, is confined to his house with a felon on his finger.

Friday evening, Nov. 22nd, Chas. Thompson gave a very pleasant party to a number of his friends, at his home in St. Paul. Prof. and Mrs. Noyes, Miss Wicktom, and Mr. Kelly, were present from Faribault, and report a very pleasant time.

The Chicago Correspondent of the *JOURNAL* has evidently gone off half cocked, we agree with him about the shiftless manner in which Prof. is pinned on to a good many names, but we do not think we have given it to any but those who deserve it.

Invitations were sent to a few members of our small family to be present at the Pas-a-Pas shop in Chicago. They all regret their inability to be present. Thanks!

Our boys are great rabbit captors. They have taken quite a number already with a nubbin of corn attached to a stick under an old dry goods box.

We are all well, how are you?
[We're feelin' so so, thankee.—Ed.]

SABIN.

A Correction.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—Having seen in your paper of this issue, "Messrs. Douglas and Davis urged Mr. Holmes to have Mr. Frisbee arrested for making charges against Holmes." I emphatically say that I never did such a thing, but I have said occasionally that Mr. Frisbee is responsible or liable to be sued for libel, because he had charged Mr. Holmes in public with obtaining \$50 from Mr. Sturgis under false pretenses, although he could not prove it. For my part it is absurd to have Mr. Frisbee arrested for making such charges against Mr. Holmes, but he is perfectly at liberty to make a charge against any person if he can give satisfactory reasons, or he will take the consequences. He had better look before he leaps.

BOSTON, Dec. 7.

FRANK C. DAVIS.

The following card was in the Boston Sunday Herald of Dec. 7.—To the editor of the Herald: Mr. Adam Ashton was discharged last January by the trustees of the industrial school for deaf mutes, located at Beverly, from his position as our agent in Boston, and Mr. Samuel Hamilton was then appointed as our only authorized Boston agent to collect funds for the school. If any contributions have been made since last January except through Mr. Hamilton, I should like to be informed of the fact. In behalf of the trustees, JULIUS H. WARD.

23 Linwood street, Boston, Dec. 6, 1884.

ST. LOUIS.

Sermon and Lecture by Rev. Mr. McFarland.

A RAFFLE FOR A TURKEY.

PICKLED PICKINGS.

(From our St. Louis Correspondent.)

We beg leave to put in an objection to the way the intelligent (?) compositor murdered our last letter; we suppose he may have been a disappointed admirer of the "plumed knight," and took advantage of that letter to get square with us for the "chaff" we indulged in over the election; however we humbly beg "his serene highness" pardon if that's the case, and hope he will cease to fix our future epistles upside down, and vice versa.

We have had a tolerable good week for news, and did not have to skirmish around as hard to get items as of late.

Winter got a death grip on "Indian Summer" early last week and put an end to several weeks of the most lovely weather any grumbling mortal could desire. The first snow storm of the season was ushered in Wednesday of last week, if the slight fall that only staid a few hours may be termed so. But the first genuine good one this winter should be put down to the credit of to-day (Saturday), it having come down heavy most of the day to the delight of the irrepressible small boys, who snow-ball every luckless individual they can get a chance at. Sleights of all sizes and shapes are out in countless numbers on the slopes near our humble residence, and the happy faces of the young ones make us wish we were once more a light hearted, careless boy, instead of the worldly wise young man of to-day.

Rev. J. H. McFarland paid St. Louis mutes his second visit on Saturday, Nov. 22d, and that evening lectured at the deaf-mute clubs room to a good turn out of mutes, the majority of whom being of the masculine gender, on account of the sudden change that evening to bitterly cold and drizzling weather. Sunday, the 23d, he gave the mutes one of the most powerful and interesting sermons we ever had the good fortune to see. The place of worship was as usual at Young Men's Christian Association Hall. Rev. McFarland's sermon was on the "Power of Christ," taking for his text Matthew 8: 13-34. He held the attention of his audience closely throughout the hour and half the sermon lasted, and confirmed the opinion of his admirers that he is one of the best natural sign orators in the field at present. Mr. McFarland announced he would make his next visit to this city December 21st. There was again a slim turn out of ladies at the Sabbath service, the weather still being against comfort and the streets anything but lovely.

The first National Cattle Convention held its session in this town the other week, and the amount of wealth represented by its members was almost beyond belief. The city was in a blaze of splendor again in honor of its visitors, and certainly did itself proud in making every one have a good time. Wednesday, 19th, the "Mackeral Brigade," a new organization, gave its first parade, which in point of furnishing amusement to the spectators surpassed the veiled Prophets and Trades pageant. No idea of the incoherent features of the procession can be given with our feeble pen.

Tuesday evening, Nov. 25, the Deaf-Mute Club gave a grand turkey raffle, which was emphatically a success in every way, particularly from a financial stand point. There were some fair ones present that helped to make everything seem more enjoyable. After the most of the mutes had a few chances with varying success, Messrs. W. T. Campbell succeeded in getting ahead being tied at 43 spots each, only to be "laid on the shelf" by that lucky young rascal, Hugh Lamb, who scored 48 spots. Lamb despair settled on every one's face as they saw the slim prospects of getting ahead of that, till Lamb offered to throw in a new hat with the turkey to the one who eclipsed his record. That was too much for any one to resist and the dimes rapidly grew to dollars, but still nobody could come near the required mark, so finally the mutes gave up the contest, and the turkey went to Lamb, though what use he made of it is an enigma, but he has no wife or sweetheart at present to cook it.

Dame rumor hath it that John Gill, way down in the innermost depths of his heart, mourns greatly over the absence of a certain fair young lady who visited our town not long ago. If she won't come to John, why don't John go to her, or jump into the Mississippi?

Hugh P. Lamb was "born to luck" is what one of the mutes said, and it seems that way, as in addition to the crop of "filthy lucre" he took in from the election, the past two weeks have seen far more come unto his pockets, and the end is not yet.

John H. Wolf has been blessed with a little more loose change also, and Hugh was the prime cause of his success; one of the boys christened them the firm of "Me and Jack," and said "they claim everything," vide Puck's picture after election week.

Henry McCamley is in the money

making business too and feels glad, of it, as he has been laid off from his job at the Pullman shops on account of the prevailing dullness in railroad circles.

Leo Froning, "young Jumbo," has jumped into prominence by "jumping" into a fine new suit, that fits his lathy figure like "paper on the wall," as our Hebrew friend would say.

Joseph Cartwright, of Litchfield, Ill., was one of the welcome visitors to St. Louis. He is popular with many of our lads, and comes as often as business will permit. He went up to Clarksville with Mr. McFarland Sunday evening to make a brief visit to his home, and thence make a "bee line" for Litchfield.

Miss Martha Bailey did not start for Fulton, Mo., on the 17th, as we stated in our last, being prevented at the last minute from going, by her mother having a severe attack of asthma, which we are happy to say she is almost recovered from now. Miss Martha got off this week in time to have a whack at the Thanksgiving dinner at the Missouri Institution. We would like ever so much to have been there too, as we would like to see our old friends of "aunt lang syne," but circumstances prevent our going, it seems, for this year at least.

Albert Kohlmetz and John Gill are called the two "great objectors," because hardly any measure comes before the club for consideration, but one of these gents is on his feet with "I object."

John Wolf is one of the unlucky mutes who is out of a job, over-production having caused John's employers to give all their upholsterers a vacation for some time, which is not evidently relished by most of them.

J. J. Smith is "laid off" too, the shoe trade being too blanked all, as he terms it, and he don't admire the situation either with winter just coming in.

All the other mutes are well fixed in a financial way and are satisfied with everything.

Hugh P. Lamb has had three "leap year" proposals this year, the last one coming from a young lady in Illinois (whom he never saw or heard of before) a short time since; still he "holds the fort," and has offered no consolation to the disappointed fair ones. It will be a very cold day when any young lady can say she has trapped him for good.

Johannes Paetotum, a thousand apologies for not noticing your item sooner. Certainly, my boy, we are heartily in favor of Missouri mutes next year, but for goodness sake don't ask us to lead the way.

Either Prof. English or Gillsey, of the Missouri Institution, are the proper gentlemen to manage the affair. Young heads know precious little about running a reunion till after they are shown how. The Missouri boys we have met are a unit in favor of a reunion. So, start the ball rolling, and here's success to Missouri's reunion in '85.

Grim Death has gathered in another victim here, in the person of John T. Bowe's sister, who passed away from all earthly cares last Tuesday, and was buried Thursday, a very sad Thanksgiving Day for poor John; but he draws comfort from the hope she is in a fairer world than ours. Every one sympathizes with him in his affliction. No more till our next.

Nov. 29, '84.

JIM JAMS.

DIED.

John Neibergall died last November 24th, aged 75 years, in perfect peace, in the presence of his wife, two nieces and Jas. S. Wells, in the Home for Aged Germans. His widow is 72 years old. His many relatives were surprised at the sad news. He had been sick only five days. His pastor preached a good sermon, which was interpreted to the mutes by their lay-reader and missionary. His remains were buried in his own lot in Baltimore Cemetery.

Mr. N. was educated at Nassau in Germany, and came to Baltimore in 1835. He continued to be a merchant tailor many years. He was married to a German woman, named Miss Ann Gertrude Urbach, in 1849. Some years ago, his age disabled him, so that he gave up tailoring. He attended some light jobs, to get money to support his wife, until 1883. He paid \$400 for the board of his wife and himself for life at the Home for Aged Germans.

Baxter Street's Silent Man.

A DEAF AND DUMB IMMIGRANT TO SELL READY-MADE CLOTHING.

One hundred and fifty steerable passengers from the steamer Adriatic were yesterday crowding each other through the narrow, rail-bound lane in Castle Garden, where stands the "registry desks," when there was a sudden stoppage to the lamb-like procession.

"What is your name?" asked Clerk Silberstein of a young man who stared at him blankly.

"I am young man moved his fingers violently and continued to stare.

"Wie heissen sie?" kindly inquired Inspector Eichler, coming to Silberstein's assistance.

The stranger's fingers moved still more violently and he dug his arms around his head.

"He is in a fit," suggested Captain Jack Hussey, who is constantly trying to save people's lives.

Still the young gentleman wagged his fingers, swung his arms and blocked up the passageway.

Just as the clerks were about to force him away, a man appeared on the other side of the rail and told the officials that the silent one's name was Moses Trager, and that he was a Russian shoemaker.

"Why don't he say so?" chorused the clerks.

"He can't, he's deaf and dumb," explained the newcomer. "That is why I met him. He goes home with me."

"Where?" asked Clerk Kilroy.

"To No. 74 Baxter street," replied the other. He will help me in my clothing store," and he led away the immigrant.

"A deaf and dumb man in Baxter street!" chorused the clerks as Mr. Trager disappeared; "what show will he stand?"—N. Y. Morning Journal, Dec. 6.

CINCINNATI.

Anderson Society Election.

A VICTORY FOR DARK HORSES.

Social Happenings

(From our Cincinnati Correspondent.)

Last Saturday, the Anderson Deaf-mute society held its annual election of officers to serve for the ensuing year. It was the funniest election on record. A set of candidates was nominated two weeks ago, to be elected at this meeting. Several persons who declined the nomination two weeks ago, were sprung on the society at the meeting, giving regular candidates and their friends no chances to canvass.

For President, Joseph Vance and Phil. Thinnies were regular candidates, and Henry Bards, who declined the nomination at the former meeting, was harnessed in as a dark horse, and the ballot resulted as follows: Bards, 19, Vance, 10, and Thinnies, 0.

A. Rembeck was re-elected Vice-President over John Hahn by a vote of 15 to 11.

Wm. Blount and Jesse Hoagland were regular candidates for Secretary, and Otis Vance, who, like Henry Bards, declined the nomination, was put in as a dark vote. The vote stood: Blount, 2; Hoagland, 11; Vance, 12, and Vance was elected by a plurality of one.

For Treasurer, John Barriek, the "old reliable," was the only one running, and Phil. Thinnies was entered as a dark horse, but failed to capture the "weepstake, as is seen by the vote: Barriek, 13, Thinnies, 8.

Chas. Binz, easily won the race for Sergeant-at-Arms over Ang. Boos, by a vote of 14 to 8—no dark horse.

Miss Maggie Morin carried off the cake of Librarian over Fred. Freers, by a large majority.

The following were elected as Executive Committee: Jos. Vance (dark horse), A. Rembeck (dark horse), Jos. Luning, Fred Reiker and Jesse Hoagland (dark horse). Jos. Kelly (regular) got left, through a second ballot was had between him and Hoagland to decide the tie. The meeting adjourned at a late hour, amid great excitement. No pistols were used, and no body talked of contesting the election of the successful candidates.

The wife of James Lovelace, of Fleming County, Ky., was recently bitten by a venomous spider, and her recovery is doubtful.

Prof. John H. Yeager, of Danville, Ky., was in the city, the latter part of last week, on business. His little son is down with whooping cough. He reported that every thing was lovely at the school, and every body was satisfied with the new principal, Prof. W. K. Argo.

Rev. Job Turner was in Cincinnati a few weeks ago, on his way to Louisville and the West. He talked of coming back to lecture before the society on "Mexico," before long.

Nelson Snider, of Blanchester, O., was in this city a few weeks ago, to see his brother, who was lying in the City Hospital, caused by a fall from a scaffold, while painting the new Jewish Temple, on Mount street.

Miss Sallie Hughes, of Carthage, O., graced the society with her presence not long ago.

Miss Thompson, of Mason, O., paid a two weeks visit to Miss Woolley, of Pleasant Ridge, lately, and they both were present at a meeting of the society.

A mute named Weckler, educated at Columbus, is now living in Newport, his father having moved to that place from Dayton O.

The venerable mother of Joseph Vance, aged seventy-five years, is lying seriously ill with a tumor, and on account of her age, her recovery is not expected.

"Mercury" was mistaken in his last letter in regard to betting on the Presidential election. It turned out that the said bet between the Republican mute and the Lick Ran Democrat really occurred, and money was paid to the winner—also the said Republican lost a bet of \$3 with another mute and still about \$38 more with divers speaking persons. But he is now contented with his election as the President of the Anderson Deaf-Mute Society.

12-3-84.

MICHIGAN GOSSIP.

Two hundred and fifty pupils at the Michigan Institution at present.

Two babes, found lying on the doorstep in Chicago some time since, were brought before Justice Foote. He gave a name of "Howard Glyndon" to one of them, and afterwards they were sent to a charitable institution.

Joe Lampan, hailing from Ohio, has been peddling blacking in Flint for nearly a week. He ate his Thanksgiving dinner and supper at the Institution with ten-year-old pupils.

This season, the *Mirror* contains some excellent correspondents, contributed by "Occasional," "E. M. Bolt," "Humpty Dumpty," etc. We hope the *Mirror* will be visited weekly by its correspondents hereafter. It is improving fast.

Miss Celia A. Potter, a teacher at the Institution, has abandoned her visit to Jackson, Christmas next.

Mrs. T. L. Brown, who has been in the East over a year in search of better health, returned home to Flint, last August. Indeed, we are sorry to

announce that her doctors have lost hope of her recovery.

Mrs. Sarah Jones, the girls' attendant at the Flint School, who got injuries caused by falling down stairs some weeks since, has nearly recovered, but it is a fact we hate to tell, that her forehead is permanently decorated with a scar.

Do remember that the Chicago Pas-a-Pas Club will give a grand ball on Thursday, January 1st, 1885. Tell and talk of it to your friends.

Those at the Institution spent their Thanksgiving Day very quietly. All the Flint graduates and Chicago reporter for the *JOURNAL* were present in afternoon and evening, and the occasion was enjoyable to them.

There will be only two lady graduates and two gentlemen ones at the next June commencement at the school.

Saturday afternoon, November 29th, ult., Miss E. A. Hithcock and a friend went to Swartz Creek, ten miles west of Flint, with a team and buggy, and returned home Sunday evening enjoying a long cold ride, however, finding her mother very sick.

Mr. Marcus H. Kerr, a mute artist, has again made a permanent residence in Detroit, at No. 975 Third Avenue. Success to you, Marcus.

Prof. Willis Hubbard now-a-days sports a nice horse.

Those wishing to attend the ball at Chicago, January 1st, will please leave their names on the long list the Pas-a-Pas Club, Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago, Ill. They will never rue it.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Buchanan have a lovely daughter, who made her appearance in their house ten weeks ago. We give our warmest compliments to them on that glorious result.

Mr. George D. Hunter, of Detroit, is working in Pingree & Smith's shoe factory as a leather cutter. His wife has been in Jackson with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kerr, for a long time, and returned with Mr. Kerr's family to their future home in Detroit. George jumped and danced and gave her a magnificent embrace, and it nearly made her bones ache.

There was a debate of Europe vs. America at the chapel of the Institution, Saturday evening, November 29th. After it was over, not a single soul dare stand by the side of poor Europe, though the other side was not strong enough to overcome, we understand. They were too patriotic!

Mr. and Mrs. Allie Hamilton, of Fenton, will pay the people at the Institution a friendly visit Christmas.

The Detroit mutes are very willing to have their new Humpty Dumpty show to be exhibited at the chapel of the Institution on the 22d of February, if they had any authority from the officers. We think this is an excellent plan, and it is best for the officers to rest and let the Detroit boys work to please their friends.

Mr. George E. Morton intends to shake the dust of Detroit off his beautiful shoes in the spring, and has his eyes on Chicago.

We want a correspondent for the *JOURNAL* in Michigan.

Two younger daughters of Mrs. William DeMotte, of Flint, who will be collected among many New York readers of the *JOURNAL* as Miss Emma Petrie, of N. Y., have been very sick with bilious fever, and now they are getting strong again. Her husband is yet clerking at Lyon's dry goods store.

Messrs. John Ansbrow and Henry Germer, of Flint, think of going to Chicago Ball January 1. What next?

We noticed the name of "E. Ellisworth, alias Jay Williams & Co., Mystic Language Publisher, Detroit, Mich.," in *The Agent's Herald*, Philadelphia, of November, 1884, among the official list of persons conducting lotteries, so called gift concerts and other schemes to defraud the public, to whom payment of money orders and the delivery of registered letters has been prohibited by the order of the Postmaster General.

A Chicago correspondent to the *New York World* announced a lady in Chicago, by the name of Olga Johnson, was a deaf-mute at the time of her marriage, but after the wedding while her husband was whistling her hearing has been restored, and still more that her husband was born a deaf-mute, but recovered hearing and speech.

Miss Johnson was unknown to us in Chicago. The inventor of the silly story is a father of lies.

Miss Kate E. Innes, charming and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Innes, of Jackson, is cashier and assistant bookkeeper for one of the large dry goods stores in Jackson.

Willie F. Balters, of Palaski, Jackson, Co., was married to a hearing lady, Miss Clara Simón, who has been living with his folks for a part of the time, on 23rd of November. We wish them much joy and happiness on earth.

Mr. Henry Seitz, formerly of Detroit, came near being run over and killed by an engine in Marquette last week.

FANWOOD.

Preparing for the New Orleans Exposition.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The Art Department, under the supervision of Mme. Le Prince, is busily engaged in getting up specimens of the various branches of art for exhibition at the New Orleans Exposition. Among the specimens will be studies from nature in charcoal, pen and ink sketches, decorative tapestries, panels for furniture, hand painted tiles, etc. The printing office and carpenter shop will also represent the administrative department with some very fine specimens of their work.

Supervisor Howell went to the city Wednesday of last week and returned with a gun.

Theodore L. Lounsbury and Solomon H. Winne bravely faced the storm and waded through the mud to the Institution last Saturday evening.

The huge silver pitcher, which was presented to Dr. Peet at the ball of the Brooklyn Society on the 4th inst., by the graduates of Fanwood, as a mark of their regard and esteem as an exhibition in his office last week.

A number of the pupils were granted the permission to attend the Brooklyn ball. They were Messrs. Mull, McDonald, Fisher and a few others.

The Peet Literary Society has decided to get up another pantomimic entertainment some time this winter, part of the proceeds to go to the purchase of a new boat and a part to the Peet Memorial Fund. They have not yet named the date. The committee chosen to bring the entertainment into effect are Messrs. Rose, Chairman, Darian and Dunn.

Walter Bingham, class of '84, who had entertained hopes of entering the National Deaf Mute College at Washington, D. C., at the termination of his schooling here, has been obliged to postpone going, on account of poor health. He still remains at Bingham School, in North Carolina. That school, says the *Kernersville (N. C.) News*, has organized a volunteer company to visit the New Orleans Exposition, and compete for the prize of \$3,000 offered to the best company. The uncle of Walter Bingham is the principal.

The marble craze has seized hold of the boys now, and the sitting-room floor is almost covered with them.

Professor Weston Jenkins, Principal of the New Jersey State Institution, made us a brief call last Friday afternoon, and his old pupils were very much delighted to see him.

John H. Geary made his fingers fly like two-forty when he delivered the very interesting lecture on "Greece and its famous men," before the Peet Literary Society, last Friday evening. Henry Beumann, who had his hand jammed in the job press last winter, and Stratton, who left school before his time was out, came to see their old schoolmates Sunday last. Stratton has given up printing and resorted to bookbinding, on account of the injurious effects of printing on his health.

Among the many invitations to parties and receptions which our assistant matron, Miss P. Lewis, received this winter, was the one given by the Philaethan Society of Vassar College, in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., which took place on the 5th inst. She says it was the grandest and most enjoyable affair she ever attended, and was warmly entertained by Miss Goodsell, the principal. She has a niece by the name of Miss Bertie Shattuck, who is receiving a collegiate course there.

The whole Jim Club was invited to the Gallaudet Club Ball last Tuesday evening, and they made themselves at home on the ball room floor, for they were seen to go through the figures of the dances with ease and gracefulness. They were Misses Georgie Decker, Frankie Hawkins, Emma Wells, Marie Weyant, Myrta Martin, Myra Croak and Martha Ray. Their teacher Miss Ida Montgomery, accompanied them.

While some laborers were blasting rocks near the house of Mme. Le Prince the jar was so great that it broke nearly all the panes of glass in one part of the room.

Prof. A. Graham Bell was at the Institution Tuesday, and was deeply interested in the recent investigations made by Prof. E. H. Carrier with his flexible ear trumpets.

There was a terrific explosion in the distillery in which Mr. W. A. Emmons worked at Millstone, N. J., and it finally went up in smoke. The part where the explosion first occurred was under his charge prior to his becoming supervisor.

Several of the older pupils, both males and females, attended the Gallaudet Club Ball on Tuesday last.

Aquila.

LOST.

At the ball given by the Brooklyn Society of Deaf Mutes, an earring, the shape of a scollope, suspended to a tiny gold bar. The finder of the same will be suitably rewarded by handing it to

Mrs. H. L. JOURNAL.
BROOKLYN, L. I.

NOTICE.

Services in the signs will be held, D. V., on Sunday, Dec. 14th, in St. Paul's Church, corner of Olive and Chapel Streets, New Haven, Conn., at 3:30 P.M. Rev. Anson T. Colt officiating.

Sketches and Views-a-foot of Bull Run.

"Why, you will not go this time of the year," said one, shaking his head with a scowl; "You would get wet before returning home;" "I would like to go," said another, "but as the weather and roads for this season are concerned, I had rather stay at home;" "If you wait till spring time, I would go with you, certainly;" "Please do not go," said a fair one. These are some of the many pieces of advice. "I know that;" "My trip there in order to sketch battle grounds in water colors has been premeditated for weeks, and I still decide to undertake the trip, provided only the weather permit on the day of my start," were among my many answers.

Accordingly, at 8:30 A.M., Thursday, Nov. 27th, pockets crammed, and bicycle too, with sketching materials, I set out with bright sunshine and crisp, cold air. Gliding smoothly through the Capital, and in half an hour striking the Virginia side, a long up-grade was soon accomplished. Beyond the next up-grade, the city of Washington faded from view, and I was now plunging on an extensive stretch of twenty-three miles.

Passed Falls Church at 10:20. Up to that town was a series of ascents and descents, and was fairly ridable, but after that, ascending and descending slope after slope, now pedalling to reach a summit and now coasting with more satisfaction, and then for two miles out the ups and downs, though somewhat ridable, became very frequent and fatiguing. But the last five miles to Fairfax Court House, a continuous up-going and down-going, sandy, and altogether uninteresting country, were perhaps the meanest section of the entire trip.

Reached Fairfax Court House at twelve without any great fatigue, where I was soon happily overtaken by my two friends from Washington, Messrs. Sanders and Stafford, who came in a carriage. Well, after partaking plentifully of chickens, bread and water, and enjoying the rest of three hours, we resumed our journey for Centerville, five miles distant. After following the road just one mile from Fairfax Court House, a turn was made to the left into Warrenton Pike—"the scene of the panic and flight of U. S. troops in July, 1861." Here around us the country began to appear more picturesque, and in the horizon the Blue Ridge Mountains arrested our sight. Riding would not pay a bicyclist at all, as the road for miles was full of stones and very uneven. I pushed nine-tenths of the distance, reaching Centerville at 5:10 P.M., just at dusk, where we were kindly accommodated at Mr. Swartz' home for the night. No accidents during the day. Only two silly horses were frightened, almost upsetting carriages. Plenty of stars along the way.

Friday morning was cloudy. The Warrenton pike, which we three took to Bull Run for the day, was, in 1861, the scene of flying soldiers on their retreat in the evening, wagons, ambulances, and great wheels of artillery running against each other, and riderless horses galloping at random—all were mingled in one disorderly rout! Now all was still, grave and lonely. In half an hour, we crossed rickety old Cub Run Bridge; the bridge being much out of proportion, seemed likely to give way any day. Here a Confederate battery played on and scattered wagons, ambulances, and gun-carriages, which were blocked there. Men and horses hurrying away for dear life—to quote Mr. Paxton, "disordered, dusty, powder-blackened, screaming or breathless in the most mortal agonies of terror." A sketch of the bridge was finished.

Proceeding on to an old shop about a mile from the celebrated Stone Bridge, we saw a cart road crossing the pike through the forests. Here Hunter's twenty thousand men branched off to the right into the road, and marched by a long circuit to Sudley Ford to attack the flank and rear of the Confederates in the morning. We passed on and reached the Stone Bridge, full in sight of the battle field, and Van Pelt's house, Col. Evans' headquarters. Sketched the bridge and view. One more mile brought us at last to the famous Stone House, where we were lucky enough to meet Prof. H. F. Henry, Jr.

Prof. Henry, though a man of seventy-three years old, still vigorous in age, and a teacher for the last forty years, is thoroughly posted about every thing relating to the battle field, as he witnessed it, and the place belongs to him. His house, which, since the war, been built on the same site where the old one was, is on the key-point of the two great battles, July 21st, 1861, and August 28th, 29th and 30th, 1862. In the first battle, the old house was shattered to pieces by shells and shot, and his poor mother, then 85 years old, and confined to bed by infirmities, perished with five wounds caused by the explosion of shells. Her grave is but a short distance away.

Happily for us, we hired Mr. Henry to point out the places for the day. Mr. Benson Pridmore is the man who owns the celebrated Stone House, and was himself in the battle previous to his removal to the house. The Stone House is on the Warrenton pike, in a dell, a short distance from the Ludley cross-road, near Young's branch, and still presents two cannon holes. All around it there was very hard fighting in both battles.

His daughter Irene, who graduated last summer after six years in Washington, entertained us much to our gratification. Noticing a bomb-shell at the well, the boys were anxious to carry it home, but feared it was loaded. "I don't think it is, you may

have it if it is not too much trouble to carry." "I will go, and see if I can't get you one that is not loaded." "I will ask papa." "Papa says it is not safe to carry," said the Lily of the Valley, and that disappointment taxed us sorely.

Now walking up the Sudley road about noon in a slow mizzling rain to reach the Henry House, we soon found ourselves in a deep cut. Here, in 1861, the fire Zouaves got in and had to fight for some time, from which they rushed to the left when they were at once furiously charged and repulsed by two companies of Stuart, under Capt. Carter and Hoge, known as the Black Horse Cavalry. The place is quite noted and is often inquired for. A sketch of it was made.

The Henry House was soon reached. It is the most elevated on the battle field, and is on the hill so stubbornly held by Jackson in the battle of July 21, 1861, and when he first got the title of Stonewall. And in the second battle ended on August 30, 1862, it was the last point given up by the Federal army. From this hill there is a panoramic view of the entire battle field, and also of the most important points around it, viz: Centerville, Cub Run Bridge, Stone Bridge, Sudley Ford, Hopewell Gap, Thoroughfare Gap, and Groveton. In front of the house stands a half ruined red-stone monument that has been placed to show where the men fell thickest. Here was the most desperate fight, and the slaughter was great. The Federals were twice repulsed around the house, while Rickett's and Griffin's batteries were captured in a hand to hand fight. Gen. Bee was killed; Col. Bartow, Thomas, Fisher, Munger, and Cameron slain, the places being still marked. About 400 yards from the house was the protecting pine woodland, where Jackson's fighters stood like a wall. Here a sketch of that, the house and view, was made.

Turning past the house, we went on the way down to a Spring in a ravine where both armies fought for it; first one had it and then the other. Many, heedless of their being targets for bullets, dared refresh themselves with a drink of the spring, only to be shot dead, and such a heap of dead lay there! Here a sketch was made.

The plateau between the Henry House and Robinson House, half a mile away, is a splendid battle field.

Mr. Henry said when an army was marching to battle, fences soon disappeared. So for relics, the ground has been thoroughly scoured and much has been carried away. All the dead Federal soldiers that fell in both battles, whose graves could be found, were taken to Arlington by Col. Glasson, who was engaged one whole summer in removing them. There are the remains of some soldiers under the monument, and the graves have, since sunk, causing the present condition of the monument.

Saturday dawned bright and cold. My friends having returned to Washington, Mr. Henry kindly took me to visit Sudley Springs Ford, the scene of the crossing and retreat of Hunter's army, and while crossing field after field and through woods, I was surprised to see how he could walk so well for an old man. Passing a field where Jackson lay asleep the night before the second battle, we again took the Sudley road over which the Federal artillery passed in going to the battle. We passed Sudley Church on a hill near the road. The old brick church, which served as a Union hospital, during the war, was gone, and has been replaced by a neat wooden one since the war. A little further brought us to the ford, of which a sketch was made. There is a spring of very good chalybeate water, but it is not kept in order.

Time had glided rapidly, and while on the homestretch at dusk, Mr. Henry nodded to an old acquaintance of his, who, just passing us, wore a soldier's uniform. "Like War!" I remarked. Soon afterwards, passing several colored boys and girls, he turning to me, wrote out, "That was the cause of the war!"

Any one going to visit Bull Run, wants a man who has the best facilities for explaining the movements of the respective armies during the battles, and also the best collection of maps of the battlefields, and also of the reports of the ablest generals and writers. Mr. Henry is the man. He takes great interest in any one that may be interested to know of these battles. All I collected for this paper has come from those whom I met during the three days of my sojourn. Visitors will be charged fifty cents for admission to the field, and fifty cents more if they enter the house to consult Mr. Henry's maps and books of reference.

A. D. B.

December 4, 1884.

AN AMUSING FARCE.

So, the great impeachment trial is ended, and Mr. Holmes has been requested to resign! What a burlesque upon justice and common sense the trial has been! It began with a great flourish of trumpets while all the world looked on with wondering eyes and bated breath, waiting to hear of startling developments and exposures of unheard of crimes, but the great trial has ended in a fizzle, and if I understand the matter right, another party who was not present to defend himself, was impeached, but Mr. Holmes was requested to resign. The whole affair was ridiculous from beginning to end. It was prompted by envy and malice, and was carried to its final result by the same means. No reasons could be found for requesting Mr. Holmes to resign; none was given; every serious charge against him was not proved at all, but

something else which was done by other parties, and in which Mr. Holmes was innocent, was made to serve as a cause of withdrawal. The members clamored for a change, and that was the real *animus* of the attack, for that was actually one of the charges (?) against Mr. Holmes in the petition. The result does not reflect credit upon the society which Mr. Holmes helped to build to its present prosperity. He was associated with Mr. Tillinghast in organizing the society after the collapse of the one founded by Mr. Bowes, and was active in obtaining the handsome amount of funds now in the treasury. He has battled manfully against the efforts of the restless and disaffected few to ruin the Society, but has been at last forced to yield to the storm, but his loss will be severely felt for his name was well-known to the business men and the charitably-disposed people in Boston. His place cannot be easily filled by any of these men who had planned to oust him. This is not the end by any means; it is but the beginning of other troubles that will end in confusion worse confounded. I hope I am mistaken, and that the Society may flourish again in peace and prosperity, but I think not the more so as I have no confidence in the character of those who forced Mr. Holmes to resign. Time will tell. Mr. Holmes ruled the affairs of the society with a firm, even resolute hand; for it was necessary on account of the few turbulent spirits that very often disgraced the society. If any one thinks this is a change for the better, he will soon be undeceived. The best people in the society, and they are the most respectable of all, wash their hands off their schemes. It has been known all these years in Boston that some not very respectable members have been trying to get a hand in the management of the society and have not scrupled to resort to the most under-handed means of accomplishing their object. Mr. Holmes got out of the society with an *unimpaired* reputation, and may now retire to the shades of obscurity happier than before.

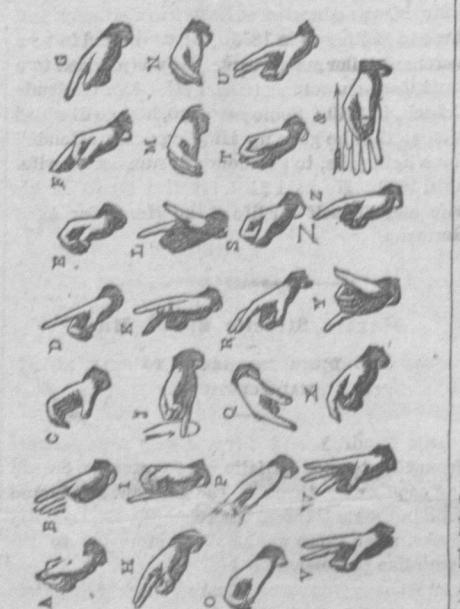
ONE WHO KNOWS.

The Fastest Sea-Going War Vessels.

The fastest sea-going war vessel is the new Chilean cruiser *Esmeralda*, that recently obtained the mean speed of eighteen and one-quarter knots per hour on a sea trial. The British cruiser *Isis*, hitherto the fastest man-of-war, has a maximum speed of eighteen knots per hour; she is, however, unarmored and comparatively lightly armed. The *Esmeralda* may be described as a case-mated monitor. Her powerful guns are worked by the most perfect system of labor-saving hydraulic machinery yet devised. The *Esmeralda* carries, in addition to the above, Hotchkiss' revolving canon, Gardner and Gatling repeating guns, mounted in every available place, even in her tops (masts), all protected with steel shields. These latter weapons are mainly for defense against torpedo boats. The striking features of the *Esmeralda* are her moderate size, her comparatively light armor, her small draft of water, her high speed, and powerful armament.

In the year 1400, Joseph Cook says, the population of this country will be 3,200,000,000. Those of our readers who contemplate going to the circus that year, will do well to purchase tickets at the down-town office and avoid the rush at the wagon.—*Burlington Hawkeye*.

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FAIRMOUNT AVENUE AND FRANKLIN STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,

Tuesday Evening, Dec. 30, 1884.

Guests can appear in costume or not, as they please.

ATTENTION, MERRY MASKERS

Persons coming in costume will please hand the Reception Committee a card with their names and assumed characters, before entering the Hall. All masks must be removed at a signal by the Master of Ceremonies, just before supper.

Haste thee, Mirth, and bring with thee
Joy and youthful drollery;
Spot that wrinkled care of doxies,
And laughter holding both his sides,
Come and trip it as you go,
On the light fantastic toe;
And if I give thee honor due,
Mirth, admit me of the crew!
—Milton, "L'Allegro."

Prof. John P. Walker has kindly consented to act as Master of Ceremonies, and will be assisted by an efficient staff of Floor Directors.

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Supper will be served at 10:30 o'clock by Mr. Robert Tagg, proprietor of Mennerchor Hall Garden and of Belmont Mansion.

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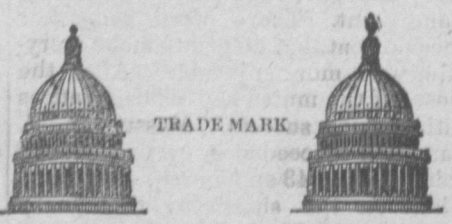
Lady's Ticket, - - 25 cts.

Supper, \$1.

The cars of the Union Line down Franklin and up Ninth and Seventh Streets, and those down Green St. and up Fairmount Avenue (connecting with Fourth and Eighth Streets and Girard Avenue) pass by or very near the Hall.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

WASHINGTON HOUTON, Chairman,
4901 Franklin St., Frankford.
WM. A. MILES, Secretary,
132 Gray Street, Manayunk.
CHAR. H. SHARRAR, Treasurer,
1400 N. 4th St.
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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization at liberty to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle's Building, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: William G. Pownall, President; W. A. Bond, First Vice President; Charles E. Green, Second Vice President; Henry Strong, Secretary; Henry L. Jubring, Treasurer; Jacob Swartz, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is 397 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A. of San Francisco. President, Thos. C. Gray; Secretary, Martin Aronson. Divine services, first Sunday of every month, at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Sunday in each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 S. 4th St., San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. J. Francis O'Brien, President. All communications should be addressed to W. J. Reedy, Corresponding Secretary, 174 Cherry Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms, Cor. 6th and Elm Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8 P.M. Henry Bades, President, and Jesse K. T. Houghland, Secretary. Secretary's P. O. address is 71 Bremen Street, Covington, Ky.

CLERG LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerg Literary Association, a branch of All Sons' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the Parish Building (2nd floor) of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, 10th St. above Chestnut St. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. George Slifer is President, and Abraham L. Manning Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1022 Sarah St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almo Smith, Treasurer, and Varnum B. Wright, Secretary. Rev. Samuel Howe, of West Boyfield, Mass., is the minister appointed to this mission to preach the Gospel to deaf-mutes in this State for the present.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago muts effected with the object of disseminating intellectual improvement and moral amenity to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, this floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Geo. T. DeLong; Vice President, J. T. Bove; Secretary, C. Colby; Treasurer, Champ Buchanan. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

PHILADELPHIA CATHOLIC LITERARY UNION.

The Catholic Literary Union of Deaf-Mutes meets every Tuesday evening at 8 P.M., in the large Philopatrian Hall, which is situated in 12th St., below Walnut St. The first meeting was held Tuesday in every month for business meetings only. Strangers in town are cordially invited. Thomas Breen is President, and Edward Carr is Secretary, and the latter's address is 1191 East Somerset Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

ST. LOUIS CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meetings at 823 Washington Avenue. Regular meetings on the second Saturday of each month, for business only. The mutual home, well equipped with dailies and illustrated papers, at the club's own expense, is open to members and their friends at all times. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancement of St. Louis deaf-mutes and ladies will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcome on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home in the club rooms. Officers: President, W. T. Campbell; Vice President, J. T. Bove; Treasurer, James C. McQuinn; Secretary, Win. Stafford; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry McCamley. Secretary's address, 1427 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

The Deaf-Mute Christian Mission holds its annual meeting every two years in February. Its object is as follows:—To encourage the formation of union societies for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities, and to interest all of humanity and Christianity in their behalf. To assist in giving extra services to such local union societies who in need of more services than they can maintain themselves. Its officers are as follows: P. W. Packard, President; James P. Burbank, Secretary, and John T. Tillinghast, Treasurer. Geo. B. Kinton and W. Bailey, Executive Committee of two.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Fred Hoffman, 124 East 4th Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John T. Tillinghast, Vice-President; President: Oscar Kinsman; Secretary: Philip W. Packard; Treasurer: John F. Donnelly; Secretary. State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; J. E. Livingston, New Hampshire; Robert D. Livingstone, Connecticut; and Levi A. Masseloth, Massachusetts. Meetings on the 1st and 3rd of each month. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every week, Thursday evening, at 7:15 sharp, in the Third Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Daniel J. Ward; Vice-President, Walter McDougal; 2d Vice-President, Thomas H. Stewart; Treasurer, William Krieger; General Secretary, Robert L. Bailey. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, R. T. Bailey, 15 Thomas Street, Newark, N. J.

THE PEABODY LITERARY CLUB, OF BALTIMORE.

The Peabody Literary Club meets every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, in the Young Men's Christian Association building, corner Charles and Saratoga Streets, Baltimore. The officers of the club for the current half year are: William McElroy, President; James O. Amos, Vice-President; Henry J. Gill, Secretary; James Munroe, Treasurer; Robert Knobel, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at 356 Madison Avenue, Baltimore.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

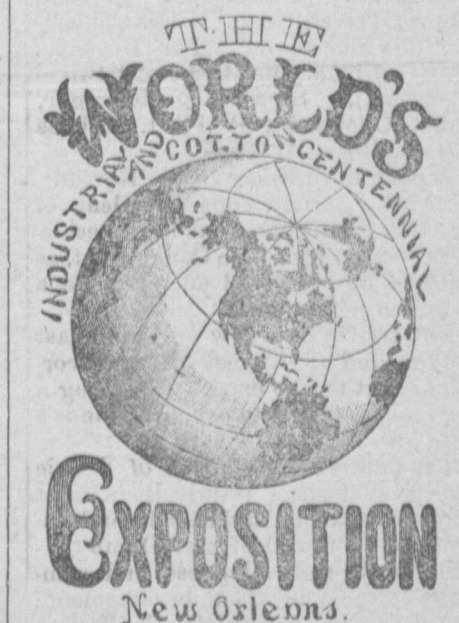
The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services, every Sunday forenoon of each month, when it holds a service in Devery for the convenience of those who cannot go to Salem. It also holds a Bible class at its rooms every Sunday eve, under the leadership of its Pastor, and also Friday evening for a prayer and conference meeting. Its officers are as follows: J. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, W. Bailey, and S. P. Smith, Board of Directors; L. A. Smith, W. K. Bigelow, and W. C. Packard, Trustees.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are: William T. Collins, President; Samuel H. Kee, Vice-President and promoted Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and Hiram B. B. Davis, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also holds a Bible class at the Guild Room every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to stop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Marshall Infirmary, Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Fride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.



Opening December 1, 1884; Closing May 31, 1885.

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